

Goodbye, My Hero. Goodbye, My Mick.

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Summary: Mick Foley retires, leaving his #1 fan really sad and missing him.

Goodbye, My Hero. Goodbye, My Mick.

Author's note: This is about my favorite wrestler, Mick Foley. I hope you all enjoy it. It's a songfic, too. I am not Mick Foley, and WWF is property of TitanSports,. "I Will Remember You" and it's lyrics are property of Sarah McLachlan.

>
 I woke up to my blaring alarm one morning. Sarah McLachlan's "I Will Remember You" was playing. "I will remember you. Will you remember me? Don't let your life pass you by. Weep not for the memories," I sang. I was sobbing at the same time. It made me think of the dedication made last night made to my hero, Mick Foley.

>
I'm so tired

>But I can't sleep
Standing on the edge

>of something much too deep
Funny how I feel so much

>But cannot say a word
We are screaming inside

>Oh...but we can't be heard

> I will remember you
Will you remember me?

>Don't let your life pass you by
Weep not for the memories

>
So afraid to love you

>More afraid to lose
Clinging to a past

>that doesn't let me choose
But once there was a darkness

>A deep and endless night
Gave me everything you had

>Oh...you gave me light

> I finally decided that it was about time to get up. it was making me to sad. I lingered for one more minute before getting up and shutting off the radio. I went over to kiss my Mick Foley Action Figure Family before going down for breakfast.

> Mick Foley had retired from wrestling. His memories will never be forgotten by me, but I knew others would forget soon. He was very important to me. He was pretty much my life. I watched the wrestling, went to the matches, went to the autograph signings, bought the merchandise, and did practically everything for him. And now he was

retired. Sure, I might see him on some appearances once in a while, but it wasn't the same. I missed screaming for him. Everyone knew me as "Mrs. Foley" and they loved to tease me about Mick. But i missed him. All during school people teased me about Mick retiring, but I made it home without crying. I finished my homework and went on the computer for a while (Mick Foley websites). Then I went to bed. "I will remember you....." I sang as I drifted off to sleep.

>

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End
file.